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P O E T R Y.

THE BRIDAL EVE.

She'll be a bride to-morrow!
The village is astir;
Old dames, and men and maidens,
They talk of nought but her!
They look upon the sunset,
And speak the morrow fine,
For the bride she hath good luck, they say,
On whom the sun doth shine!

And the laughing, brawny ringers
Are drinking to the peal,
With which upon the morrow,
The old church tower shall reel
In honor of the bridal!

She'll be a bride to-morrow!

The evening sunset sheds
A glory on the shaven grass

And on the flower beds,
And on the dark-green cedars,

That come athwart the light,

And on the temple in the wood

With marble pillars white,

And fountain, grove, and wilderness,

A joyful aspect wear;

The dullest passer-by can feel,

Some present joy is there!—

Some joy like this great bridal!

She'll be a bride to-morrow!

The guests are thronging in,

And the grave, punctilious father,

Is busied 'mong the kin;

With a brave old English welcome,

He maketh them right glad,

As if, of these kinsfolk,

No other thought he had;

But he thinketh on the dowry,

All counted out in gold!

And he thinketh on the bridegroom's lands,

These manors rich and old,

Which dignify the bridal!

She'll be a bride to-morrow!

Like Christmas-flowers in bloom,

The stiff-bred maidens aunts,

Sit in some inner room;

And the portly mother sweet accord

Of grace to all doth show;

And like one greatly satisfied,

She moveth toe and fro;

White roses, bridal favors,

She knoweth where they be,

And cake-piled silver baskets,

All under lock and key.

To come forth to the bridal!

She'll be a bride to-morrow!

There's gladness in her heart,

An with her young bride-maids

She sitteth all apart;

No thought of after sorrow,

Hath shaded o'er her brow,

She liveth in the joyfulness,

That is but tokened now,—

The yet more joyful morrow,

With bashful, blissful sighs,

And he, the handsome bridegroom,

Looking love into her eyes!

Oh, happy be that bridal!

AGRICULTURAL.

Wet Lands and Lime.

Or this the owners of wet lands may rest assured, that if he desires to derive essential benefit to his lands from the application of lime he must first drain such as may be wet of all superabundance of water. Such lands as sustain water upon their surface soil, as to be incapable of being plowed except in condition of mortar, are but little if any benefitted by applications of lime, because instead of becoming intimately mixed with the soil, the lime forms into hard cakes, becomes deprived of the power of performing its chemical offices, and therefore remains in a state of inertia, incompetent to do good. But if such lands be thoroughly relieved of their excess of water, then plowed and the lime applied, its action will become apparent and salutary; as it so happens, that such lands are generally filled with large quantities of vegetable remains, which from being long chilled by the presence of water, and excluded from the influence of air, are inert and afford but little of any nutrient to the cultivated plants. But change their condition, draw off the water, admit the ingress of air to warm up the earth, and apply lime, and you at once furnish the leaven that will work up this raw material into food for plants—make fields that were incapable of growing any but the sour grasses, competent to grow any crop whatever—make fields that were from their stiffness, killing to man and beast, friable and pleasurable to work, and above you cut off the sources of malaria and disease, and ensure health to your family. When we speak of Lime, we mean to include marl in the phrase, and so desire to be understood, and as to any difference between Stone or Oyster shell lime, we are free to confess that we give the preference to the latter—though both are good, the latter we hold to be the best, because of the phosphate of lime or bone earth, which it contains—a substance, which, we think will also be found in nearly all shell marl, and which we believe, greatly enhances their value.—*American Farmer.*

A STRIKE.—The sash and blind makers of New York city are on a strike.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY.

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NEWPORT, R. I., SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 20, 1850.

Number 4,591.

SELECTED TALES.

From *Graham's Magazine*, for May.

THE GAME OF DRAUGHTS.

BY C. F. ASHMEAD.

There is a game,

A frivolous and foolish play,

Wherewith we while away the day.—*Byron.*

THE Lady Arabella H.—was the reigning belle and beauty of a court not excelled, in the long annals of its previous history, for accomplished and fascinating women.—Many stars of no little magnitude, sparkled in the regal diadem of female loveliness, but she outshone them all. In the graces of her person, in wit, in accomplishments, she appeared without a competitor—not to say without a rival. Her own sex reluctantly yielded the palm to her indisputable pretensions, and the other fondly crowned her with its leaves. She was the Venus of the day.

Countless suitors knelt at her feet—from the gay nobleman to the grave statesman—for in the versatility of her attractions lay some charm for all. But the lady was strangely coid to the accents of love. One gallant after another retired with his suit rejected, and despair in his heart; and it might have been believed that the exquisite temple of her form enshrin'd a soul callous to the passion it was so peculiarly fitted to inspire.

A brilliant ball was in progress. It was graced by the presence of royalty, and the arrangements and decorations were worthy of the distinguished visitors. Beauty and fashion, and taste, conspired to lend a magic to the festive scene. Conspicuous among the admired of her sex shone the graceful figure of Lady Arabella H. Her loveliness on this evening surpassed herself; and there was a languishing tenderness in her eye that bespoke a softer mood than her wont, and lent hope once more to her despatching suitors. With renewed energy, these crowded around her to seek her smiles, while new aspirants for her gracious favor added the need of their respective homage.

“Conquered completely,” said Sir Charles at length, pushing back the board and rising from the table.

“You are more than a match for me, and yet I have ever been counted no mean player.

“I have never met any one to beat me since the first dozen games I played as a tyro,” replied Lord R., as he followed the example of the other in leaving the table, and linking his arm within that of his friend they made their exit from the apartment.

It was not until some time after their departure that our heroine arose from the seat she occupied. But when she did so, it was as if she had appeared at court after an absence abroad. On his first return, he had seemed to share in the fascination caused by the charms of the Lady Arabella. But by degrees, he had shunned her society; and on this evening, he evidently avoided passing within the charmed circle of her blandishments. His very glances appeared schooled to prevent their resting on her, as he stood dejectedly within the door, with his eyes cast upon the ante-room.

“What aileth thee, my lord, that thou holdest to-night beyond the attraction of yonder dazzling orb!” inquired Sir Charles G.—advancing close beside him.

“I may not approach without being singed by its fire, from which I have already suffered more than enough for my happiness.

“By my troth, then the star is resolved to approach thee: for lo! the lady nears us now, and takes her station not far from thy side, attended by some of her satellites.

Lord R. did not trust himself a single glance to ascertain the correctness of the assertion: but turned his face toward the ante-room.

“Thou art too diffident of thyself,” continued Sir Charles. “Attack the peace of the haughty belle even as she hath thine, and she will surrender her hand at thy discretion.

“You flatter, my friend. How dare I to entertain hope, when so many have been rejected by her with less than indifference? Nay, there remains no alternative for my happiness save to shun her altogether.

A stifled sigh here arrested the attention of the speakers, and the fair being who was the subject of their remarks passed within the door-way in which they stood. She leaned on the arm of a young nobleman who regarded her with looks of anxiety.—A sudden indisposition had that instant seized her, and she was retiring to seek her recovery apart from the crowd.

“Leave me here alone,” said she to her companion, when they had reached the recess of a window in the ante-room. “It is but a slight faintness, and I shall be myself again presently.

The gallant obeyed, and the lady occupied the ante-room in solitude.

Giving way to a burst of tears, she murmured,

“Alas! he whom alone I love of all that seek my hand hath declared that he will in future shun me altogether, and yet the very declaration implies that he is not indifferent

to me. Untoward fate! how hast thou permitted a misapprehension so cruel!—”

A succession of sobs interrupted her voice and her soliloquy sunk into inaudible words. But her unhappy train of thought continued, and she remained a considerable time with her emotion deepening rather than diminishing.

At length, by an effort, she recovered in some measure her self-possession. The surprise her absence from the dancers would occasion now suggested itself to her mind, and she had arisen for the purpose of rejoining them, when two persons entered the ante-room.

The projection of the window hid her from their observation; and it was fortunate for her that this was the case; for, on recognizing in one of the intruders the graceful figure and handsome countenance of Lord R., her former emotion returned with increased violence. Smothering her sensation to prevent her attracting their attention until the effort almost shocked her, she sank back again upon her seat, where the damask window-curtains afforded her an effectual screen from discovery.

Entirely unconscious of her presence, the two gallants drew a small side-table near the window, and sat down to a game of draughts.

The gentleman who accompanied Lord R. was the same with whom he had been conversing, and he had, with the charitable design of diverting his friend's melancholy mood, suggested a trial against himself of the noted skill of Lord R. of the game in question—he being himself also a scientific and accomplished player.

They went through five or six successive games, and Lord R. was every time the winner.

As they played, the Lady Arabella whose situation gave her an opportunity of viewing the board, though, as has been said, it was such as to prevent her being herself observed, gradually became interested in the moves, enlisting all her sympathies on the side of the successful combatant.

“I am ready, gentlemen,” said she, with one of her radiant smiles. “I will retire to the adjoining colonade, and let him who wishes to make the first trial join me there. When a single game with him is over, another can take his place. There is but one suggestion I would make,” she added, “which is, that those who are deemed the most skillful players remain until the last.”

So saying, she turned and departed.

The colonade which the Lady Arabella had thus dedicated to the singular contest, was situated so as to receive the breeze from the neighboring lake. A fountain of pure water, placed near, likewise contributed to refresh the atmosphere, while the picturesque mountain scenery in the distance delighted the eye, and the songs of birds in an adjoining grove made melody to the ear.

“I have never met any one to beat me since the first dozen games I played as a tyro,” replied Lord R., as he followed the example of the other in leaving the table, and linking his arm within that of his friend they made their exit from the apartment.

It was not until some time after their departure that our heroine arose from the seat she occupied. But when she did so, it was as if she had seemed, from her countenance, that some bright and sanguine idea had struck her, possessing the power to dispel her previous desponding state of mind.

When she again appeared in the ball-room, Lord R. had quitted the scene.—But her hope, whatever it was, evidently extended beyond the present into the future: and the reader, who is acquainted with her sentiments, may augur, from the beaming smiles which throughout the remainder of the evening she shed around her—too bright to be the result of aught else than heartfelt confidence and joy—that she had discovered some delicate mode of communicating her preference for him whose love for her, the words she had so lately heard from his own lips, left her no room to doubt.

The Lady Arabella suddenly grew extraordinarily partial to a pleasing, though not heretofore engrossing amusement. Hoyle had not at that day been published; but practice was her teacher, and she became an astonishing adept at Draughts. A passion emanating from so admired a source soon spread throughout the court circle, until checker-boards took the place of dancing and music, and conversation, in every festive concourse. For the remainder of the season, nothing else was in vogue. The ball-room continued empty, the drama remained unnoticed and the worshippers at the shrine of Pleasure sought her only at the table of the fashionable game.

The lady who was skillful at draughts, was deemed something more worthy to aspire to distant rivalry with the Lady Arabella, and the man who excelled at the same, was thought more fitting to become, however unsuccessful, her suitor.

The excitement in the metropolis, caused by the retirement of lords and ladies to their country residences, was at height; and a succession of delicious days witnessed the arrival of a party of the first noblemen of the realm of the castle of—

This castle was beautifully situated on the margin of a winding lake, surrounded by the most bewitching and graceful moun-

tain scenery. Art, moreover, lent its aid to increase the attractions of the spot, and gardens, groves, grottos, arbors, and fountains, appeared at every turn in rich and tasteful variety. It was a residence worthy of divinity. And such, indeed, Fortune had placed in, for the magnificent domain was the inheritance of the father of the Lady Arabella, while his daughter was the goddess of the place.

It was a singular mandate which here congregated around her the chivalry of the day. She had caused it to be known that she desired her suitors, one and all, against her own, at the late fashionable game of draughts. He who should prove her successful antagonist, the proclamation declared, was to take his revenge in claiming her hand. Three months had been given them for practice, and the time had at length expired. The aspirants day by day were arriving in numbers, and the castle became filled with guests.

England might well have been proud of the flower of her manhood, as they showed on this occasion. Stately and stalwart forms, and haughty brows, and eyes of intellectual fire, were to be seen among the motley but graceful crowd.

At length, the day which limited any further arrivals dawned. It was the same that was to decide the fate of those visitors already assembled.

At an early hour, clad in a dress of simple white, with a bodice of blue satin, the Lady Arabella descended among her palpitating guests.

“I am ready, gentlemen,” said she, with one of her radiant smiles. “I will retire to the adjoining colonade, and let him who wishes to make the first trial join me there. When a single game with him is over, another can take his place. There is but one suggestion I would make,” she added, “which is, that those who are deemed the most skillful players remain until the last.”

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31st CONGRESS.

BY THE MAILS.

WASHINGTON, Friday, April 12.
SENATE.—After the transaction of the usual morning business, the Deficiency Appropriation Bill was taken up. After debating at considerable length, an amendment striking out the appropriation for the erection of the wings to the patent office, without coming to a vote, the Senate adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE.—The House went into Committee of the Whole on private bills. After debating one bill the Committee rose.

The Committee on the Galpin claim made a report, asking the instructions of the House as to their duties defined in the resolution passed by that body on a former day. After considerable debate a resolution was passed giving the committee more power. The House then adj'd to Monday.

WASHINGTON, Monday, April 15.

SENATE.—After the presentation of numerous petitions, and the transaction of considerable morning business, the Senate resumed the consideration of the deficiency of the Appropriation bill. After some debate, several amendments were adopted and at 4 o'clock, without having concluded, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—The Speaker announced the death of the late clerk of the House, Thos. J. Campbell, of Tennessee.

Mr. Gentry, after pronouncing a brief eulogy upon the deceased, offered the usual resolutions, which were unanimously agreed to, and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, April 16.

SENATE.—After the transaction of some unimportant business, the Deficiency bill was taken up and having been amended in several particulars was passed.

After considerable debate, it was agreed to make Mr. Foote's motion the special order for to-morrow.

The Senate then went into Executive session, and subsequently adjourned.

HOUSE.—After a prayer by the chaplain, the subordinate Clerk read the journal of yesterday's proceedings.

Several motions were made when the Speaker decided no other business to be in order until the election of a Clerk.

The resolution to proceed forthwith to the election of Clerk was then adopted.

Having failed to elect one on the fifth ballot, the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, April 17.

SENATE.—Mr. Butler presented the credentials of Mr. Elmore, the new Senator from South Carolina.

The Senate proceeded to the consideration of Mr. Foote's motion to refer Mr. Bell's resolution to a committee of thirteen.

Mr. Clay re-offered his amendment prohibiting instructions to the committee. Four hours of warm debate ensued, during which Mr. Benton made a motion to lay the bill for the appointment of the committee on the table, which was lost—28 to 24.

Mr. Clay's amendment was opposed by Messrs. Benton, Miller and Webster, as eloquently sustained by Mr. Clay, and carried—28 to 22.

Mr. Benton then moved the amendments heretofore suggested by him, covering fourteen different points, in each of which the connection of California with other subjects is objected to.

Mr. Foote arose to address the Senate and was proceeding with some sarcastic and pungent remarks evidently in allusion to Mr. Benton, but had said nothing sufficiently open and offensive to justify the Chair in calling him to order, when Mr. Benton rose, much agitated, and throwing his chair from him, proceeded by the narrow passage outside of the bar towards Foote's seat. Mr. Foote leaving his place, stepped down the main aisle and took position in the area, drawing a pistol from his bosom and cocking it. The scene which ensued is indescribable. Many persons rushed from the galleries and out of the chamber, in apprehension of a general melee. Several Senators surrounded Mr. Foote, among whom was Mr. Dickinson, who securing the pistol locked it up in his desk. Mr. Benton in the mean time, was struggling in the hands of his friends, bitterly denouncing Foote as an assassin, who had dared to bring a pistol in the Senate to murder him. He said, "I have no arms, examine me, I carry nothing of the kind—stand out of my way, and let the scoundrel and assassin fire!" In uttering this sentence Mr. B. threw off from either side, those who held him, tore open his vest, and invited the fire of his antagonist.

The Vice President finally succeeded in restoring a comparative state of quiet and Messrs. Benton and Foote resumed their respective seats.

Mr. Clay desired that the Senators pledge themselves not to commit a breach of the peace in the further prosecution of the affair. Explanations were offered, and a committee was ordered to examine into the affair, and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—The House resumed voting for a Clerk and on the ninth ballot, Mr. Richard M. Young, (dem.) was elected, having 96 votes, against 82 for Mr. Walker, subordinate clerk of the House.

The House then adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, April 18.

SENATE.—Mr. Benton moved to postpone the orders and take up the California bill. After some discussion, the motion was laid on the table, and the yeas and nays were taken on Mr. Benton's fourteen points and all were rejected.

The resolution of Mr. Foote, for the appointment of the committee of thirteen was then adopted, 31 to 22, and it was ordered that the members should be balloted for tomorrow.

It was voted that no instructions should be given to the Committee.

HOUSE.—Mr. Brown preferred certain charges against the door-keeper, and a committee of investigation was appointed.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the California message, and Messrs. Ewing, of Tenn., and Alston, of Ohio, made speeches of one hour each.

Mr. Cleveland, of Conn., took the floor when the House adjourned.

BY THE MAILS.

THE CALIFORNIA FORESTS.—We copy from a letter of W. R. Prince, Esq., of Flushing, published in the American Agriculturist, the following description of the trees in California:

The immense forest region of California, lies within 30 or 40 miles of the summit of the Sierra Nevada, and is comprised principally of pines, cedars, and arbor vitæ. Many of the most majestic pines grow within five miles of the loftiest peaks, and are unsurpassed and perhaps unequalled in dimensions by any of the species of the same family found in any other section of the globe. These resinous trees seem only suited to a cool situation, as they nowhere arrive at the same dimensions when found growing in warmer localities, and they are never met with at all until you ascend the mountain region about 180 miles above San Francisco; and the dimensions of the respective trees continue to be enlarged as you advance, until you have reached the very elevated region before referred to. The largest coned pine, which is called here "gum or pine," on account of the pitch which exudes from it, and of its saccharine flavor, attains a height of 250 to 300 feet in the most favorable positions!

The bear was still travelling, and it became necessary for us to take a circuit up the mountain and come in ahead of our game. After a few efforts we succeeded in reaching the crest of a long range of rocks, some twenty feet in height, that immediately overlooked the path on which the bear was still shuffling along, entirely unaware of our approach. Our axeman who was all eagerness, wishing to take a peep below, approached too near the edge of the declivity, when in an instant he found himself sliding down the steep face of the rock, accompanied by a perfect avalanche of snow and stones, and to his now terrified imagination descending into the open jaws of the monster. He yelled lustily for help, but before we could reach the spot he was buried in the deep snow right in the wake of brain, who was somewhat startled by the noise.

When we reached the edge of the precipice, our companion was just rising from his snowy bed, and the first object that met his bewildered sight was a huge beast, not three feet distant; he had stopped at the noise and was regarding the sudden appearance of our friend with no little astonishment. Our axeman did not remain to take a second look, but giving a yell he started off on a leap and a jump, never once turning to look behind, but no doubt thinking the brute was at his heels. We had a fair mark below; bringing our rifles to the aim, we fired almost at the same instant, and our game fell dead in his tracks. We reached camp at night-fall, tired enough. We bro't but little meat with us, we were too much fatigued to carry it; but the narration of our adventures kept us awake for many long hours.

ANONYMOUS LETTERS.—The Governor of the Commonwealth, the Mayor of the City, and others in authority in the State and City, are in the daily reception of trial of Dr. Webster, from various sections of the country. The writers of these unheeded communications, must be the most arrant fools to think that their letters receive any attention from those to whom they are addressed.

Persons at a distance can have but little idea of the unanimity of a sentiment here, or of the loyalty of our population to their constituted rulers, to think that all the methods they adopt to turn the current of popular feeling, or to prevent the execution of our laws, will have the slightest effect upon those who are the sworn ministers of justice, in the State of Massachusetts.

Boston Transcript.

UNDERGROUND LIFE IN NEW YORK.—It appears, (says the Boston Journal,) from returns made at the office of the Chief of Police of New York city, that 18,456 persons in that city, live in *underground basements*—the number of such basements occupied by them being 3,742—of which about one-half have but one room, and the number of occupants averaging something over five to a basement. Nearly one-third of these are classified as dirty in person, and as occupying basements of the same description. This is a melancholy record of poverty and misery. How few among the "upper ten," while enjoying every comfort and luxury which money can procure, are aware of the amount of suffering and distress which exists among the *lower eighteen*.—*Salem Register*.

MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR AT SACO, ME.—A correspondent writing to the Boston Courier, says:—"On Saturday P. M. the body of a female was discovered under a culvert in State street. The hands were tied with a rope, which was also fastened about the neck and to a plank. Part of the face was eaten away by the rats, so that it will be hard to identify it. It is supposed to be an unsuccessful attempt at abortion, the rope being for the purpose of eluding suspicion in case of the discovery of the body. On Wednesday last, Dr. J. H. Smith, suspected of the murder, was arrested and is now in custody, waiting the report of the "jury of inquiry," which has been in session since Saturday evening.

A POWERFUL "TEN."—The new Fire Engine, built by William Jeffers, of Pawtucket, for the Nameau Co., New London, Ct., was tested in that city before a committee of the above company, and gave perfect satisfaction, having played an 18 inch stream horizontally 2094 feet; two 18 inch streams about 160 feet high; one 18 inch stream 145 feet high; one 18 inch stream 115 feet high; and six streams of an inch each, on to the roof of a four story building, this last being a new feature in Engine playing.

THE PROSPECT FOR PEACHES.—We understand that as there has been no weather sufficiently warm to cause the peach blossoms to shoot, that the prospects for fine peaches the coming season is very good, unless some unfortunate accident happens to them hereafter from changeable weather.

Wilmington (Del.) Journal.

DR. WEBSTER.—The trial of this once eminent Professor, for the murder of Dr. Parkman, has resulted in a verdict of guilty. We could not bring ourselves to believe that any sane man, could have meditated and committed such an inhuman deed.—But it appears that a jury of his countrymen have pronounced him guilty.

It seems strange, that a man with Dr. Webster's salary and income, should have been reduced to such straits, as to resort to murder, to evade the payment of a few hundred dollars. Many men live comfortably, with larger families than Mr. Webster, on one half his income. The very fact of his being embarrassed, argues something wrong in his moral character.—Yet, we are astonished that his counsel made no greater efforts in his behalf. When we remember the ingenuity and ridiculous subterfuge made use of a few years since, to screen a contemptible villain from the penalty of outraged laws, we can hardly understand why some erudite gentleman did not insist that Mr. Webster committed the murder "in a state of somnambulism."

We suppose that in the case referred to the jury supposed that Maria Bickford, being a poor weak woman, was no loss to society which was probably the truth; but why did they, in the face of full conviction of the crime of murder, acquit him who was certainly in no respect better than his victim? The seducer, the adulterer, having butchered the woman, whom he had professed to love, and wiled from virtue, and her husband, by promises of protection, was by the wisdom of a Massachusetts court of justice (?) acquitted of murder, on the shallow plea, that he committed it in his sleep! We did not expect that after such an outrageous farce, any person would ever be found guilty of murder, in that state, and with the character of the court which sat on that case, in our eye, we can by no possibility respect any of its decisions. Judges and juries who could be made to believe that a man cut a woman's throat, went to a livery stable, got a horse, and made his escape, in a state of somnambulism, could easily be persuaded that the carcass of a sheep, was the body of Dr. Parkman.

Since the expediency of the death punishment has become a question of conscience with many; justice has become an avenger. In the present state of things it were better to abolish hanging, and substitute other penalties, according to the enormity of crime; than to have murderers in the first degree acquitted, by conscientious jurors.

We cannot believe that any person did ever commit deliberate murder, or suicide, in a perfect state of sanity. Some real or imaginary wrong is brooded over, some object of gain is contemplated, some illicit passion is indulged, until the brain is fevered, and the mind warped by monomania, which meditates the death of the offender, or the obstacle to the attainments of the desire. This opinion is strengthened by the fact, that persons of the most human nature, who could never bear in contemplation bloodshed or death, have committed premeditated murder, and when the deed was done, sank under the most horrible remorse, and in many instances made voluntary confessions; expressing their wonder that they could ever have committed such fearful deeds.

We will not say that these homicides do not deserve to die. If a man would not be hanged, he must not contemplate murder. If the feelings of his family are to be considered, ought not he of all men, to consider them? If he disregard them, and commit the crime, how can he expect an outraged community will, out of respect to them, commute his punishment.

If a thought of taking the life of an obnoxious person intrude itself upon the mind, it is first productive of a sensation of abhorrence; but if it be retained, and reasoned on, it fixes itself in the mind, and soon becomes familiar. The victim soon finds himself meditating on the most feasible means of accomplishing such an object, and after awhile comes to consider its accomplishments as the great object of his life.

But it appears that all murderers do their work in so inconsistent a manner, resorting to such shallow devices, and such irrational modes of concealment; often tell such contradictory stories, and make such improbable statements that it seems utterly impossible to believe in their entire sanity.

Still if a person has once been actuated by such an insanity, he should be taken care of, lest a return of the same disease, induce a like demonstration.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Yesterday, a child of Mr. Culver, of this city, five years old, being at play with another child, about two years older, in a room of Mr. Culver's house, Franklin Square, the oldest of the two took from the mantelpiece a loaded revolver, which in the handling of it was discharged at the younger child. The ball struck the right arm, just below the elbow, and passing through the fleshy part, entered the cheek near the mouth, and then passed out through the eye between the lid and the ball.

Dr. Leach was immediately called and dressed the wounds, and the child is now doing well.—*Lowell Journal*.

FACETIOUS.—The editor of the Lynn Bay State, in advertising for an apprentice, says that a boy "not older at fifteen than most folks at fifty, can find employment and reasonable compensation," at that office.—If friend Josselyn should succeed in finding a boy, just as described, he certainly would be entitled to a premium for the discovery of the greatest modern natural curiosity extant. We would give a quarter for a peep at him.—*Marblehead Mercury*.

SUDDEN DEATH.—A despatch from Washington, dated 11th, says that "Mr. Wilson, from New York, for some time connected with the coast survey, was married last evening, and found dead in his bed, beside his bride this morning."

SEDUCTION CASE.—Albert G. Bagley, gold pen manufacturer of New York, has been mulcted \$1800 for seducing a girl in his employ. The damages claimed were \$10,000, and there was discrepancy in the testimony.

THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL of the 9th inst. has the following remarks:

A few weeks ago we received from Mr. T. B. Lawrence, of Boston, an advertisement, for publication in our paper, forbidding the public to trust his wife on his account. On Saturday we received a letter from Mr. L.'s agent, inquiring if we published the advertisement, and if not, why? Most certainly we did not publish Mr. Lawrence's advertisement, and we were much surprised at his presuming that we would publish it. Our reason for declining it was that we considered it uncalled for, wanton, and outrageous. It can have been prompted only by an unworthy spirit of resentment. Even if Mr. Lawrence had been poor instead of being, as he is, the son of one of the richest men in the Union, his knowledge of the fact that his wife has always been munificently furnished with money by the most liberal of fathers for the supply of all her wants and the gratification of all her tastes, would have precluded all apology for such a caution as he asked us to publish. The advertisement appeared in two or three papers of this city and in several papers of New Orleans, and the universal feeling which it excited among those who had any knowledge of the parties was one of deep disgust and indignation. We have never, in all our lives, known a parallel case—a case where a lady of such lofty standing and character was posted by a husband who even professed to have a claim to the character of a gentleman.

Although it may seem out of place here, we cannot resist the temptation to say that there is not a lady in Kentucky more admired and beloved than Mrs. Lawrence.—Kind-hearted, beautiful, fascinating, accomplished, brilliant, and the very centre of a refined and magnificent hospitality, she is the idol and the ornament of the society in which she lives. All classes love her alike, the fashionable for her charming social qualities, and the poor for her gentleness and goodness to them. Her city and her State, though both abound in ladies the noblest of their sex, are proud of her. Some of her early hopes have been blighted by her unfortunate matrimonial alliance, but her high heart is uncrushed, her innumerable admirers and friends cling to her more affectionately than ever, and a thousand aspirations ascend to heaven that she may long continue, as now, "happy and giving happiness."

THE NEW SPRING BONNET.—This memorable article has made its appearance in Broadway, and the "items-man" of the New York Mirror, thus rhapsodizes concerning it:

Like the buds it is delicate, tender, green, with the faintest suspicion of crimson glowing here and there upon its silken surface. Like a beautiful mouth, it is neither too large nor too small; and like a girl passing the sweet *printemps de la vie*, it becomes a woman marvellously. But this exquisite Bonnet, although we had it faithfully daguerreotyped in our memory—as, sooth to say, so we have the face of the wearer—glides from beneath our pen point when we would describe it, and eludes our words. We know not to which of the many surpassing artists in millinery belongs the glory of inventing this indescribable bonnet—but whomever, she may be, silks and scissors have alone prevented her from being an acknowledged poet.

HAVANA CIGARS.—The official estimate of the manufacture of these articles, is thus stated by a Havana correspondent of the Picayune. The report states that each cigar-maker will roll daily 3000 cigars, at an average of 50 cents a hundred. Supposing them to work twenty days in each month, this will give 72,000 cigars annually per hand. The consumption in the Island they estimate at 440 millions; and supposing the exports to be 160 millions, this will give 600 millions as the annual cigar manufacture; giving employment in its various branches, to fully 10,000 people, the value of whose labor is not less than \$4,000,000. The consumption of cigars here seems disproportionate; but when we take into consideration, that from childhood almost every one smokes, we do not doubt it is under estimated.

OUTRAGE.—On the 4th inst., a man named Herman Krahm, was tarred and feathered, and marched in procession astride a rail through the streets of Milwaukee.—The cause of this outrage was the alleged ill-treatment and neglect of his wife during confinement, in consequence of which she died. This charge was made against the man immediately after the death of his wife, and a coroner's jury was called, who, after an investigation, returned in their verdict that he was not guilty. One of the jurors states that Krahm was exculpated from the charge, and that nothing was adduced on their inquest to substantiate the charges. Warrants for the arrest of all concerned have been issued.

REV. JOHN M. SPEAR during the last year, has delivered ninety-seven discourses; has travelled six thousand two hundred and thirty-nine miles; has made seventy-three visits to prisons in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont; has assisted four hundred and fifteen persons; has distributed five thousand seven hundred and fifty publications; and has become bail to the amount of fifteen hundred dollars for prisoners, most of whom have subsequently done well.

In the same period he has expended for his own support and in the aid of beneficiaries, one thousand four hundred and forty-four dollars, and has received one thousand three hundred and seventy dollars.

SYMPATHY FOR THE WEBSTER FAMILY.—The N. Y. Express says:—It is said that the liberal people of Boston have made up a subscription for the destitute family of Dr. Webster, which has already reached \$20,000, and the widow of Dr. Parkman heads the list with \$500.

EDWIN FORREST NOT DIVORCED.—The Senate of Pennsylvania, by a vote of 18 to 15, have refused to concur in the House bill, divorcing Edwin Forrest from his wife, within seven days after their return.

A WORTBY ACT.—Yesterday we saw a small vial of gold from San Francisco, which in addition to its being a fine specimen of the natural productions of California, possessed much interest, from the manner in which it came into the hands of its present possessors. It was the proceeds of the first day's labor of two Sandwich Islanders at the mines. These persons were members of a mission church at one of the islands, and when the news of the discovery of the golden resources of California reached them, they left their homes with others, to obtain a share of the rich treasures. Before starting they covenanted with each other "to devote the proceeds of the first day's labor to the Lord." This vow they have sacredly kept, and the contents of the little vial, valued at about \$40, is the contribution which they themselves levied upon their labors. It was forwarded by the steamer to Mr. Hill, the Treasurer of the American Board of Foreign Missions, to be devoted to the noble purposes of spreading abroad the religion of Christ throughout the world. Of how many professed Christians from New England, now in California, can it be said that "they devoted the proceeds of their first day's labor to the Lord?" We fear the great majority would stand reproved when compared with those devoted and consistent Sandwich Islanders, who but a few years ago were sunk in the depths of heathen darkness and degradation. The example of the latter is well worthy of commendation and imitation.

Boston Journal.

NEWPORT MERCURY, NEWPORT.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 20, 1850.

W. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper agent, is Agent for this paper, and authorized to take ADVERTISEMENTS and SUBSCRIPTIONS at the same rates as required by us. His offices are at—Boston, 8 Congress street; New York, Tribune buildings; Philadelphia, N. W. 3rd and Chestnut streets; Baltimore, S. W. North and Fayette.

The Co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm of

J. H. BARBER & SON,
being dissolved by the death of the senior partner. All persons having debts against said firm are requested to send the same for settlement, and all persons indebted are called upon to MAKE IMMEDIATE PAYMENT.

WM. LEE BARBER,
Surviving Partner.

Lowell Courier.

THE FATE OF DANIEL H. PEARSON SAVED.—The Governor and Council have passed upon the case of Daniel H. Pearson, recently convicted at Cambridge for the murder of his wife and twin daughters at Wimington, and their action sustains the sentence of the law. He is to be hanged Friday the 26th day of July next, at an hour to be indicated in the Governor's warrant to the Sheriff of Middlesex County, which will be issued in a day or two.

Ms. EDWARD MOORE of this town, left the War House, of New York, on Tuesday afternoon, 9th inst., between one and two o'clock, bound to Orange, New Jersey, by the 4 o'clock train of that afternoon, but has not since been heard of.

SEE AND BELIEVE!—We mean examine *Jewett* Prescott's rich stock of Shawls and Silk Goods, No. 2 Milk Street Boston, and you will be quick to believe it is one of the best to select from. Superior goods and low prices have made the Milk Street Silk and Shawl Store very popular in all circles.

AN ACCIDENT occurred about four miles from town on Saturday morning last, by which Richard R. Turner, a son of Dr. James Turner, severely fractured his skull. He was returning from Clark's beach on horseback, when the horse took fright, and he was thrown against a pile of sharp stones by the side of the road, striking his head. The accident happened about 9 o'clock A.M., and he was not discovered until 11 o'clock, having remained two hours in that condition.—We understand that his recovery is considered very doubtful.

Geo. W. SIMMONS, of OAK HALL, Boston, sells clothing at low prices. He originated the excellent system of quick sales and small profits, which has rendered his establishment exceedingly popular throughout the known world.—Buyers going to Boston will find it to their advantage to make their purchases at 32 and 34 Ann Street.

THE MISTAKE OF A LIFE TIME: or, the Robber of the Rhine Valley.—Tilley has received this new book, and is selling it for 12¢ cents per copy.

ANOTHER \$100,000 of double eagles have been coined and issued, and a still larger amount will be coined in the course of a few days.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for May, has reached us. Its embellishments are—'Gay and Serious'; 'The Mountain Spring'; 'The Game of Draughts';—The next number will commence a new volume, and will be got up in the highest style of artistic afflication. Mr. Graham has now the entire control of this book, and may success attend him!

LITTLE'S LIVING AGE, No. 339 is published.—The principal article is from the North British Review on 'The Life and Correspondence of Robert Southey.'

SARTAIN'S MAGAZINE for May, is before us, filled with interesting matter, and beautifully embellished. The June number will contain a portrait of Jenny Lind, printed in tints, with her biography; and \$1 remitted to the publisher, free of postage, will procure five copies.

A CRIMINAL TRIAL (of Charles Rowe for the murder of Wm. White,) has been going on in New York during the present week, a singular circumstance attending which seems to have escaped the attention of the vigilant press of that city.

In the trial of Rowe referred to, after all of the evidence for the government had been given in, and the counsel for the prisoner had opened for the defence, it was

stated that one of the jurors, who is a German, did not understand English, and could not tell what had been said by the witnesses! The Court did not think it proper for the case to proceed until time had been taken to deliberate as to what would be a proper course, in the situation, to pursue, and an adjournment was taken until the morning. On the next day the *District Attorney*, to whom the court had referred the difficulty of the previous day, moved that the trial go on. If the prisoner had any objection to the jurors, the proper time to make the exception was when the persons were sworn! The Court acquiesced in this decision, and the trial proceeded! The prisoner was convicted of manslaughter in the fourth degree! He was of course tried by eleven jurors! Such a court ought to be abolished at once. It is a tribunal of injustice and crime, rather than of justice and right.

A NUMBER of women of Ohio, dissatisfied with the present position of their sex, have signed a call for a convention of females to meet in the town of Salem, Ohio, on Friday, the nineteenth of this month.—The purpose of the Convention is stated to be, in the words of the signers, to concert measures to secure to all persons the recognition of Equal Rights, and the extension of the privileges of Government without distinction of sex or color.—To inquire into the origin and design of the rights of humanity, whether they are coeval with the human race, of universal heritage, and inalienable, or merely conventional, held by suffrage, dependant for a basis on location, position, color and sex, &c.

BRIGHTON MARKET, Thursday, April 11, 1850.

At market during the week, 650 Beef Cattle 45 pairs of Working Oxen; 68 Cows and Calves 800 Sheep, and 2600 Swine.

PRICE'S.
Beef Cattle—Extra \$6 25; 1st quality \$6 2d do. \$5 50; 3d do. \$4 75.

Working Oxen—\$75. \$60. \$72. \$85. 95. 100. Cows and Calves—20, 23, 25, 31, 37, 40. Sheep—\$2 57, 3 4. A small lot of 20 sold for \$7 50 each.

Swine—\$3 a cwt. retail 41 a lb.

Remarks—Market very full for this season of the year, and an unusual number of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves.

MUSCULAR EXTRAVAGANCE.—A gentleman of our acquaintance recently, twice during the day, missed some bank bills, from his money drawer. Disappearing very suddenly and unexpectedly, almost before his eyes, and once when he had his hand on the drawer, he thought their must be some magic or deviltry in it. He made a great ado to his friends, and was on the point of dismissing a clerk on suspicion of knowing something about it. A consultation was immediately called and held around the counter, by number of individuals—when one of them happening to pull open the drawer, observed a small hole in the farther end of it. Upon closer examination the bills were found, and it appeared that they had been drawn through the hole to some little distance beyond, by a mouse—who evidently went for the sub-treasury without the specie clauses—and that he had lined his nest with them! Of course the recoverer of the money, upon finding he had been outgeneraled by a mouse, paid the champagne on the spot.

CARYSFORT LIGHT HOUSE.—The contractors who left Philadelphia, to put up the light house at Carysfort, have been obliged to return, with their vessels and materials, as the site selected was composed of a thin strata of stone, which would not substantially sustain the edifice.

RIOT AT LYNN.—A fight occurred at Lynn, on Wednesday, between a couple of negroes, named James Richardson and William Brown, during which the former gave the latter a severe stab in the neck, and cut open the whole side of the right cheek to the bone. Richardson was immediately arrested, and, on being searched, a pistol was found in one of his pockets, loaded to the muzzle with powder and ball. Brown was considered dangerously wounded. Richardson was examined on Friday afternoon, and in default of bail in \$500, was committed to Salem jail, to await trial at the May term of the Criminal Court.

THEODORE VIBERT, Esq. late of New York city, and of the firm of Goupil, Vibert & Co, died at Paris on the 14th of March, at the age of 34 years. He was one of the founders of the International Art Union, and came out to this country to be its manager.

STRANGE CUSTOM.—A Berlin paper states, that there is in Russia a place called Andervale, where a most singular custom exists. Every ten years the awful scenes of the crucifixion are enacted by the villagers. Some are dressed to represent soldiers and Jews, some as Pharisees, and many men, women and children stand round as the crowd of spectators, while on the three crosses are nailed figures in wax, and at the feet kneel women who represent the Marys. The whole scene is gone through with in all its details, and lasts all day. This very singular performance, which has been kept up since the middle ages, is announced to take place again in the month of June of this year, and strangers are invited to witness it.

THE HOUSE of Mr. Weatherby, near Peru, Illinois, was destroyed by fire in the night; two daughters perished in the flames; another daughter jumped from a window, and broke her back; the mother barely escaped, and one of the sons was severely hurt. The father was absent, en route to California. What a crushing weight of affliction is stored up for him!

AWFUL TO THINK OF.—The Warren Star announces that a pill machine has been made in that town, by which a man can turn out 20,000 pills per day! It may be compared to the Arsenal at Springfield, or any other manufactory for destructive missiles.

THE MINT at New Orleans is closed for want of a treasurer, the incumbent having notified the department several months ago that he resigned from April 1, and several persons having declined the appointment, because the bonds are \$50,000 and the salary only \$2500. There is a good deal of California gold in the mint, which wants coining, and the certificates for which are in the market. The treasurer of the mint is also the officer with whom the collector should deposit public moneys.

A YOUNG MOTHER.—Mr. Walter Colton saw, at Rio, a young woman only 12 years old, who had two children. She was married at the age of ten to a man of sixty-five.

COFFEE DRINKERS, LOOK OUT!—A correspondent understands, from good authority, that a merchant on one of the wharves in Boston has sold eight thousand casks of peats, this season, for the purpose of being burnt and ground with coffee; and they are probably now selling as pure Java, Sumatra, &c.—*Salem Register*.

ANOTHER BRIDGE OVER THE NIAGARA.—A company has been organized for the purpose of constructing a suspension bridge over the Niagara river at Lewistown, and the work upon it has been commenced under the direction of Edward W. Serrill, civil engineer of this city. The bridge is to be located upon a level with the ridge road, seven feet above the water, is to be 1040 feet span between the stone towers, supported by ten cables, capable of sustaining 2250 tons, with double carriage way and foot-path, and will be ready for crossing by the first of September next.

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Swine—\$3 a cwt. retail 41 a lb.

Remarks—Market very full for this season of the year, and an unusual number of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves.

Meteorological Diary, for March 1850.

MARCH	Therm.°	Wind.	GENERAL ASPECT OF THE WEATHER.		
			10 A.M.	2 P.M.	8 P.M.
1	40	45	38	NW NW	Th' R'N & cloudy Clear
2	28	42	36	NW	Clear Clear Clear
3	35	24	14	NW	Cloudy Snow Clear
4	9	30	22	NW SW	Clear Clear Clear
5	24	38	50	NW	do do do
6	30	40	36	NW NW	Cloudy Rain Cloudy
7	34	40	33	NW	Cloudy Cloudy Rain
8	33	38	28	NW	Cloudy Clear Cloudy
9	24	38	35	NW SW	Clear Clear Cloudy
10	24	44	36	SE	Snow Cloudy Cloudy
11	24	38	28	SE	Cloudy Clear Cloudy
12	35	42	32	NW	Cloudy Snow Cloudy
13	30	42	44	NW SW	Cloudy Rain Cloudy
14	36	48	42	NW	Rain Rain Clear
15	38	46	36	NW	Clear Clear Clear
16	32	45	36	SE	Cloudy Clear Cloudy
17	34	42	34	SE	Cloudy Cloudy Clear
18	32	38	34	SE	Snow Snow Cloudy
19	32	44	24	NW	Cloudy Clear Cloudy
20	17	34	22	NW	Clear Clear Clear
21	19	35	32	NW SW	do do do
22	22	40	34	NW SE	do do do
23	34	35	30	NE	Snow Snow Cloudy
24	27	37	28	NE	Clear Clear Clear
25	22	38	26	NW	do do do
26	24	40	28	NW	do do do
27	26	40	30	NW	Cloudy Cloudy Cloudy
28	32	40	30	NW	Snow Snow Cloudy
29	27	40	32	NW	Cloudy Cloudy Clear
30	30	44	36	NW	Clear Clear Clear
31	32	46	38	NW	Cloudy Cloudy Clear

Mean average of this Month: 33 44
Mean do of March last year: 38 61
Mean do of March 1843, the coldest March in 33 years: 29 29
Mean do of March 1828, the warmest March in 33 years: 40 90

REMARKS.—The Month has been five degrees colder than the corresponding Month last year.

EXPIRED.

In this town, on Sunday evening, 14th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Jackson, Mr. DANIEL ALBRO to Miss HANNAH MARY, daughter of Mr. Samuel Freeborn, all of this place.

In this town, on Wednesday morning, by the Rev. Mr. Jackson, Mr. WILLIAM G. PEABODY to Miss ANNA H., daughter of Mr. Thomas E. Gardner, all of this place.

In Portsmouth, on Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Price, Mr. ISAAC M. GRINNELL to Miss MARY H. SHERMAN, both of Portsmouth.

DIED.

In this town, on Sunday evening, 14th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Jackson, Mr. DANIEL ALBRO to Miss HANNAH MARY, daughter of Mr. Samuel Freeborn, all of this place.

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In Portsmouth, on Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Price, Mr. ISAAC M. GRINNELL to Miss MARY H. SHERMAN, both of Portsmouth.

IN Little Compton on the 12th, Mr. CHARLES WOOD, aged 69 years.

In East Greenwich, 16th inst., MARY ELIZABETH, daughter of Charles C. Henshaw, aged 5 years and 7 months.

In Westerly, April 14th, Mr. JOEL CHANDLER, aged 79 years.

In Goliath, Texas, Nov. 1st, Mr. LORENZO KING, formerly of Little Compton, aged 30 years.

At San Francisco, Feb. 28th, Mr. WM. EDWIN DAVENPORT, son of Wm. R. Davenport, of Tiverton, aged 22 years.

SHAWLS & RIBBONS.

with various other new Goods, just received and for sale at the lowest prices, at

JAMES HAMMOND'S, Newport, April 20.

WHITE AND PLAID MATTINGS, 4-4 and 5-4 white Canton Matting; 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4 Checked Matting, of prime quality, just received by

F. LAWTON & BROS.

April 20.

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F. LAWTON & BROS.

April 20.</p

Save your Money.

VERILY, this is the age of *Humbug*! to consumers of Fluids, Patent Oils, Camphene, &c. How easy it is, and still more silly, for a person to sit down and write an advertisement praising every or any article that they may happen to have to sell, and running down that of their neighbors, which they know to be quite as good as their own, and in many cases, better. But such is characteristic of the age we live in. But the public has been so gassed up of late, with these flaming, bombastic advertisements, that they know just what weight to attach to them—We believe that advertising, when not abused, to be a benefit to all; but like many other things, it must be overdone.

GAS! GAS! GAS!!

We would say to all, use your own judgment—it is the only alternative.

I have the following articles, which is the best, cheapest, and cleanest of any Oils or Fluids now used for producing a brilliant light—

Burning Fluid, 70 cts per gal.

Pine oil, 70 do

Camphene, 60 do

Phosgene, 70 do

Patent Fluid, 70 do

Williams's Pine Oil, 60 do

Double Pine Oil, 60 do

And all the other oils. We are daily receiving

fresh supplies of the above kinds of Oils and Fluids, from the largest manufacturers in the country, and we defy all competition in prices or quality.

We expect that others have as good an article as ours, but we know that none have a better or a cheaper. Never, in one instance, has there been a complaint brought against it, and not one family that has given it a trial, but what continues to use it in preference to all others.

Also—Lamps of every description for burning the above, for which I am agent for the manufacturers, and will sell at their prices. Wickings, Tubes, Cans, &c., and every article called for, kept in a Lamp store; and we advise all that desire a brilliant and economical light, to give us a call, and they will find us ever ready to fulfil our promises to the letter.

H. H. YOUNG,

Park Saloon.

March 23.

PICTOU COAL,

FOR BLACKSMITH'S use, for sale on Devens' Wharf, by C. DEVENS, Jr.

Newport, Aug. 18.—tf.

BUTTER & CHEESE—40 kegs Western Butter, 50 boxes Cheese, for sale by NEWTON BROTHERS.

Oct. 27.] 186 & 188 Thames street.

FOR SALE

ON reasonable terms, about 20 acres of excellent LAND, situated near the wind-mills. Said land is a beautiful situation for building, and has two never failing springs of water. For further information apply to

FELIX PECKHAM,

No. 57 Broad street.

Littell's Living Age.

E. LITTELL & CO.,

CORNER OF TREMONT & BROMFIELD STS.

This work is conducted in the spirit of Littell's famous Museum of Foreign Literature, (which was favorably received by the public for twenty years) but as it is twice as large, and appears so often, the editor not only gives spirit and freshness to it by many things which were excluded by a month's delay, but while thus extending his scope and gathering a greater and more attractive variety, is able so to increase the solid and substantial part of his literary, historical, and political harvest, as fully to satisfy the wants of the American reader.

The elaborate and stately Essays of the Edinburgh Quarterly, and other Reviews; and Blackwood's noble criticisms on Poetry, his keen political Commentaries, highly wrought Tales, and vivid descriptions of rural and mountain scenery; and the contributions to Literature, History, and Common Life, by the sagacious Spectator, the sparkling Examiner, the judicious Athenaeum, the busy and industrious Literary Gazette, the sensible and comprehensive Britannia, the sober and respectable Christian Observer; these are intermixed with the Military and Naval reminiscences of the United Service, and with the best articles of the University, New Monthly, Frazer's, Tail's, Answorth's, Hood's, and Sporting Magazines, and of Chambers's admirable Journal. He does not consider it beneath his dignity to borrow wit and wisdom from Punch; and, when he thinks it is good enough, makes use of the thunder of The Times.

The steamship has brought Europe, Asia, and Africa, into our neighborhood; and will greatly multiply our connections as Merchants, Traders, and Politicians, with all parts of the world; so that much more than ever it now becomes every intelligent American to be informed of the condition and changes of foreign countries. And this is not only because of their nearer connection with ourselves, but because the nations seem to be hastening through a rapid process of change, to some new state of things, which the merely political prophet cannot compute or foresee.

Geographical Discoveries, the progress of Colonization, (which is extending over the whole world,) Voyages and Travels, afford favorite matter for his selections; and, in general, the editor systematically and very fully acquaints his readers with the great department of Foreign affairs, without neglecting our own.

While the Living Age is desirable to all who wish to keep themselves informed of the rapid progress of the movement—to Statesmen, Divines, Lawyers, and Physicians—to men of business and men of leisure—it will be found to be equally attractive and useful to their wives and children. It is indispensable to every well informed family. We say indispensable, because in this day of cheap literature it is not possible to guard against the influx of what is bad in taste and vicious in morals, in any other way than by furnishing a sufficient supply of a healthy character.

The excellent work is published every Saturday, by E. LITTELL & CO., Boston, who supply orders by mail from all parts of the country.—Remit any sum to them, and they will send the work to that amount. Each number makes a handsome pamphlet of 84 pages, double col., oct. Price, 12cts.—or by the year, Six Dollars.—We add to our own recommendation, what our readers will value infinitely more, a letter from the late Ex-President, J. Q. Adams:

WASHINGTON, 27th Dec., 1845.

Of all the Periodical Journals devoted to Literature and Science which abound in Europe and in this country, this has appeared to me to be the most useful. It contains indeed the exposition only of the current literature of the English language, but this by its immense extent and comprehension includes a portraiture of the human mind in the utmost expansion of the present age.

J. Q. ADAMS.

Subscriptions rec'd at the office of this paper. Also sold at TILLEY'S News Depot in this town. April 6.—ly.

Removal,

MICHAEL FREEBORN, 2d, having removed to the old stand opposite Tilley's News Depot, formerly occupied by J. Appleby Williams, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he is now ready to execute orders for House and Ship PAINTING, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. He has for sale, all kinds of PAINT, OIL, GLASS, &c. Those in want of such articles are invited to call.

Newport, April 6, 1850.

DR. CHRISTIE'S

GALVANIC BRACELETS

Are used of vast service in cases of Convulsions or Fits, Spasmodic Complaints, and general Nervous Energy in the Head and upper extremities. Also in Palsey and Paroxysms, and all diseases caused by a deficiency of power or Nervous Energy in the limbs or other organs of the body.

For sale in Newport, by

OCT. 13.] R. R. HAZARD.

The New-London Almanac for 1850.

By NATHAN DARLOW, A. M. just received and for sale wholesale and retail, at

TILLEY'S, 188 Thames st.

Newport, April 6, 1850.

GAS! GAS! GAS!!

We would say to all, use your own judgment—it is the only alternative.

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Park Saloon.

March 23.

PICTOU COAL,

FOR BLACKSMITH'S use, for sale on Devens' Wharf, by C. DEVENS, Jr.

Newport, Aug. 18.—tf.

BUTTER & CHEESE—40 kegs Western Butter, 50 boxes Cheese, for sale by NEWTON BROTHERS.

Oct. 27.] 186 & 188 Thames street.

GAS! GAS! GAS!!

We would say to all, use your own judgment—it is the only alternative.

I have the following articles, which is the best, cheapest, and cleanest of any Oils or Fluids now used for producing a brilliant light—

Burning Fluid, 70 cts per gal.

Pine oil, 70 do

Camphene, 60 do

Phosgene, 70 do

Patent Fluid, 70 do

Williams's Pine Oil, 60 do

Double Pine Oil, 60 do

And all the other oils. We are daily receiving

fresh supplies of the above kinds of Oils and Fluids, from the largest manufacturers in the country, and we defy all competition in prices or quality.

We expect that others have as good an article as ours, but we know that none have a better or a cheaper. Never, in one instance, has there been a complaint brought against it, and not one family that has given it a trial, but what continues to use it in preference to all others.

Also—Lamps of every description for burning the above, for which I am agent for the manufacturers, and will sell at their prices. Wickings, Tubes, Cans, &c., and every article called for, kept in a Lamp store; and we advise all that desire a brilliant and economical light, to give us a call, and they will find us ever ready to fulfil our promises to the letter.

H. H. YOUNG,

Park Saloon.

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